

1/2



Mr. Amos A. Phelps

Newhaven

Ct

E. J. S. M.



The precious cause of Christ appears to be progressing in this region, & the lovers of the gospel appear to be united in the bonds of charity. the various denominations are much more friendly to each other than they were a few years since. How true is it that as real religion prevails & pervades the hearts of Christians the more strongly they are bound to each other. Prejudice seems to be hiding its hideous head, & wrongs fall prostrate before the standard of truth. It is indeed gratifying to the followers of Christ to see how rapidly the cause of religion is progressing not only in ~~this~~ but in distant lands. Let us pray more earnestly than ever for the accomplishment of the promises of God, & for a complete fulfilment of the ~~promises~~ prophecies contained in the ~~old~~ <sup>old</sup> & new testament. perhaps think me enthusiastic, but this is blessed enthusiasm.

Will you pardon the many defects of this hasty letter & accept of my thanks for your kindness. And may God make you a long & lasting blessing to his church and to the world. And may we so live that when we come to die, whether sooner or later we may be prepared to meet in those happy mansions where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest; even at God's right hand where there are pleasures forever more.

Yours with much esteem,  
E. B. Gillet.



But I feel the truth of your observation "that the work is not done,  
that many are my trials & temptations, & that powerful is that  
enemy with whom I have to contend. Yet the promises of God  
in Christ my Saviour are sure & on them do I ~~depend~~ rely with  
implicit confidence. But I pray God to increase & strengthen  
my faith. I find as you say, the Christian's life to be a continued  
warfare. "The flesh indeed ~~butteth~~ against spirit" "nor can I do the  
things I would": Notwithstanding my unfaithfulness I trust  
that I participate in those joys which Christians have & that  
love which glows in the hearts of happy saints. I look upon  
the world with emotions very different from those that once  
agitated my heart; nor can I behold any thing really de-  
sirable but what is connected with the glory of God. I feel  
that this earth is not my home; & that I am daily advan-  
cing towards a vast & shoreless Eternity. I look back; and what  
was I a few days since; forward, & what shall I then be: ~~There~~  
is my cradle; ~~you are~~ is my grave. "Well has this life been  
compared to the morning dew; which soon vanisheth away."  
"But I look for a city which hath foundations, a building  
in heaven whose maker is God." There I hope to spend an  
Eternity in the presence of my Saviour "Forever blessing &  
forever blessed."

My friends in Vermont are usually well.



Middlebury Nov 16.<sup>th</sup> 1824

Dear Friend, I received your very kind & affectionate letter within six days after it was mailed. But owing to peculiar circumstances, perhaps delicacy, I have neglected to answer it. For this I hope you will pardon me, and except of this in return for yours. You are well aware I presume of the situation in which I am placed, and if you have resolved & reresolved, yet often failed in this attempt, much more I, whose situation in life renders a correspondence far more formidable.

The subject which you first present to my view is indeed the most important, and is worthy <sup>of the</sup> deepest consideration. Religion is certainly "The one thing needful." How different are my views & feelings from what they were when I last saw you. I trust <sup>that</sup> through the rich mercy of God, as manifested in Jesus Christ, my sins are forgiven; & I hope to spend my life in his service who has done & suffered so much for unworthy me. Will you pray for me who am less than the least of all saints, that I may have grace to overcome the world, the flesh & the Devil & to tread them beneath my feet. How longs my soul for those bright glories, those eternal realities of which you speak in your letter, now before me.